

GERMAN OFFICIAL LOSSES NOW 4,087,692—OUR SPLENDID ANCRE GAINS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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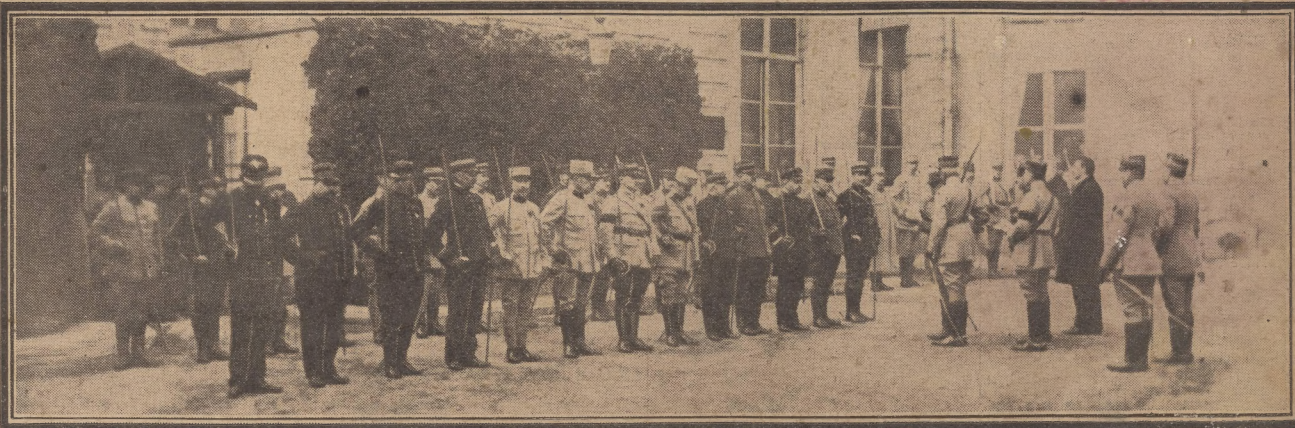
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1917

One Halfpenny.

GENERAL LYAUTEY, THE NEW FRENCH WAR MINISTER, DECORATES OFFICERS FOR DISTINGUISHED SERVICE. P3066



General Lyautey decorating one of the heroic officers. He became War Minister when M. Briand reorganised his Administration last December. P3066



The scene at the decoration parade, which took place at the French War Office in Paris.

A large number of heroes were present to receive the reward of their valour. General Lyautey, who is a wonderful organising genius, accomplished excellent work as Resident-General in Morocco, and is as ready with the pen as with the sword. He has written several books and essays, and his soldiers' songs are classics in their way.

12 FALL THROUGH ICE ON SERPENTINE.

Disregarded Notices End
in Woman's Death.

EXCITING RESCUES.

Twelve people who ventured on the ice covering the Serpentine yesterday fell through, and a young woman named Gertrude Turner, a cook, of Chelsea, was drowned. Several others had narrow escapes.

Although a number of danger notices are prominently displayed, a crowd of about 200 people walked on to the ice.

The accident occurred near the small bridge at the Albert Gate end of the Serpentine.

The ice during the cold spell had reached a thickness of about 3in., but the new snow and Saturday night had dangerously thin in places.

The crowd had not been on it long when a hole about 12ft. square suddenly opened, and nearly a dozen people were immersed.

DISAPPEARED AT ONCE.

The cries for assistance which were raised attracted large numbers of people to the bank of the Serpentine, and there was a scene of great excitement while the work of rescue was being carried out.

Men of the Royal Humane Society who were actually on their way at the time to break up the ice, dragged a boat across the surface to the place where the men and women were struggling in the water.

With the assistance of the police they were fortunately able to save all except Turner. She disappeared almost immediately, and by the time the ice was further broken and her body reached fifteen minutes had elapsed.

Artificial respiration was then tried, but without avail.

The water is about 15ft. deep at this spot.

CONSPIRACY TRIAL FIXED.

Absentee Tried by Court-Martial
Not the Son of Mrs. Wheelon.

The Derby witnesses in the great conspiracy trial have been advised that their attendance will be required at the Old Bailey on Monday, March 5, and arrangements have been made for them to journey to London the previous day.

A confusion of names, says the Central News, has led to a curious mistake in regard to Mrs. Wheelon's son, who is alleged to have escaped from military custody at Salisbury Plain and on his return to have been court-martialled on Saturday.

The man so charged is Driver John Wheelon, of the A.S.C., who happens to belong to Derby, but is in no way connected with the persons concerned in the conspiracy charge.

Mrs. Wheelon's son, who is a schoolmaster, is Private William Marshall Wheelon, of the Sherwood Foresters, a conscientious objector. Since his arrest at Southampton as an absentee without leave he has not been out of military custody.

'MAN WITH TWISTED LIP.'

Police Following a Strong Clue to
the Southend Tragedy.

The Southend police are following a strong clue to the supposed assassin of Miss L. Burrows Walker, who was shot in the head on Friday afternoon near the gipsy encampment of Eastwood.

An hour and a half before the occurrence a youth, described as about nineteen years of age, 5ft. 3in. in height, dark hair, dark, clear complexion and thin features narrowing at the chin, dressed in a dark cloth overcoat and wearing a dark cap, was seen loitering in the locality.

A few seconds after the shot was fired a youth of this description was seen running from the spot.

The suspect is also described as having a peculiar twist to his mouth.

LAGGARD GREECE.

Allies' Requirements Still Unfulfilled—Provisioning Plan.

ATHENS (received yesterday).—Sir Francis Elliot, the British Minister, saw Mr. Zolotas, the Greek Minister of Foreign Affairs, and according to information from Greek official sources his Excellency said that Entente diplomacy was considering the question of the provisioning of Greece.

The disarmament question, it was added, is in the hands of the military control.

This announcement is to a certain extent confirmed in diplomatic quarters, but it is added that the Entente is to-day powerless to alleviate the sufferings of the Greek people.

It is willing to do everything humanly possible to this end, but this must be conditional on the military control being satisfied with the execution of the military clauses of the ultimatum.—Reuter.



Trench projector in operation. There are times when light is of vital importance in warfare.—(French War Office photograph.)

NO POTATO FAMINE. TIGHT SKIRTS AGAIN.

How Mr. Lloyd George Averted a
Crisis—New Prices Fixed.

1½d. PER POUND AFTER MARCH.

The Premier has intervened in the potato crisis, and at the eleventh hour has, it is hoped, averted a famine.

An extremely grave situation had arisen by the general decision of retailers not to sell potatoes at 1½d. per pound (the price fixed by the Food Controller), on the ground that it was impossible to do so if they had to buy at £14 to £15 a ton.

During the week-end the situation was considered by the War Cabinet, and in a telegram which Mr. Lloyd George sent to the Lord Mayor of Manchester, where the position had become very serious, the Prime Minister pointed out that the Prices of Potatoes Order was made to insure that, in the interest of the consumer, the price should not be unduly inflated in consequence of the shortage of supplies.

The recent prolonged frost," the Premier added, "has reduced the available stocks and interrupted their regular distribution. It has accordingly been necessary to readjust the prices as fairly as possible in the interests of all parties."

The Departments concerned have, therefore, at my request, met and conferred with representatives of the wholesale and retail trades, and have submitted the following proposals, which have been approved by the War Cabinet:

"The price which the growers will be entitled to charge to dealers and merchants for potatoes delivered after the present date up to March 31 will be 40 per cent. free on rail or free on board. After that date the corresponding price will be £10."

"The price at which the growers or any other person may sell to the retailer will be 10 pence, until March 31, and 11½d. thereafter, in addition to the cost of carriage."

"The price which the retailer may charge will be 1½d. per pound up to March 31, and 1½d. per pound thereafter, to the end of June."

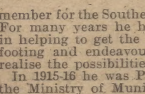
TO SPEED UP FOOD SUPPLY

Sir A. Lee's New Appointment at
the Board of Agriculture.

Sir Arthur Lee, K.C.B., M.P., has been appointed Director-General of Food Production (unpaid), to be responsible for the co-ordination and executive control of those sections of the Board of Agriculture which deal with the supply and distribution of seeds, fertilisers, feeding stuffs, machinery, labour, etc., and the work of War Agricultural Committees in England and Wales.

Sir Arthur Lee entered the House of Commons in 1900 as Conservative member for the Southern Division of Hampshire. For many years he has been actively engaged in helping to get the Army placed on a proper footing and endeavouring to make the nation realise the possibilities of war with Germany.

In 1915-16 he was Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Munitions.



Sir Arthur Lee.

NO DISCORD AMONG THE ALLIES.

Lord Milner, one of the British delegates to the Allies' conference in Petrograd, speaking at a reception in that city on Saturday night, denied (says Reuter) the rumours that their prolonged stay there is a divergence of views. From the very beginning, Lord Milner added, the labours of the conference have been imbued by profound accord. Very shortly the fruit of their labours would be seen.

The Early Closing Association is receiving numerous complaints from shop workers and clerks that their employers refuse to grant the two days' holiday before March 1 in place of the two lost Bank Holidays.

Paris Shops Show Two Startling
Changes in Women's Wear.

POPULAR "PYJAMA" MODEL.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Sunday.—The big Paris shops have completed their models for the coming season, and one fact of paramount interest is known. Tight skirts are in again.

This is the only really important change for outdoor dresses. As it is not considered good form in Paris to dress luxuriously in war time, at any rate out of doors, the designers' skill has been turned to creating new negliges and gowns for the boudoir.

The most remarkable of these is the "pyjama" model, which, as its name indicates, has divided skirts. It is carried out in satin of a brilliant hue, trimmed with rich brocade, bands of which ornament the Russian blouse and confine the fullness of the skirts at the ankles.

It forms a pleasing contrast to costumes and street dresses all in black, black and white combinations, sombre greys or navy blue. Models in brighter hues are intended solely for exportation.

Hats are worn high, turbans in silk or satin being the favourite wear for the demi-saison.

Large bell-shaped hats are worn for visits and on other occasions when the small hat, so much in favour for morning wear, would not be sufficiently dressy.

COMPULSION FOR WOMEN.

First Step Taken in Germany—
Wives Warned.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The Berliner Tageblatt states that the first step towards the introduction of compulsory female labour has been taken by the Traffic Director of the War Board.

The Berlin Tramway Company has sent a circular letter to the wives of their employees who are now at the front, asking them to take up service as tramway conductresses.

The company asked the opinion of the War Board on the subject, and the Traffic Director said, in his reply:

"If a healthy woman without young children refuses to work, regardless of the money she has received as part of her husband's wages, she is not acting in the interests of society."

"A woman who accepts support, but refuses to work, deserves on no account the support voluntarily given her by the tramway company."—Reuter.

HELPING THE WOUNDED.

Nearly £2,000,000 Spent by Red
Cross Society Last Year.

Ordinarily one does not expect to find romance in a statement of accounts, but it is there in plenty in the report issued today by the Joint Finance Committee of the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John for the year ended October 20, 1916.

By the end of the second complete year of war activities the total funds received by the joint organisation of the Red Cross amounted to £4,977,227, the income of £3,064,232 in 1916 showing an increase of more than £1,000,000 on that of the preceding year.

"While we have spent over £1,800,000 during the past year (say the committee) we have received a sum so much greater that we have in hand to-day a balance sufficient to meet our estimated expenses during the current year."

LT.-COMMANDER ASQUITH WOUNDED

The name of Lieutenant-Commander Arthur M. Asquith appears among the wounded in last night's casualty list.

Lieutenant-Commander Asquith is the ex-Premier's second son. He was in action with the Naval Brigade at Antwerp three days after he had received his commission. He fought at the Dardanelles, where in the spring of 1915 he was severely wounded.

WAR LOAN SECRET OUT TO-DAY.

New Money Said to Reach
£1,000,000,000.

THE U BOAT MENACE.

When Mr. Bonar Law, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, reveals the secret of the Victory War Loan total in the House of Commons this afternoon the figures are certain to be surprising.

That the Loan has been a huge success is undisputed, and the week-end busy day all sections of the community has been guessing the total.

There can be no doubt whatever that the public subscriptions have easily exceeded the total of the last loan, in 1915, which was £588,000,000.

In authoritative circles it is estimated that the new money raised may be anything between £600,000,000 and £800,000,000.

Many financial people, however, are confident that the total will approach £1,000,000,000 and that, together with the amount of the converted old stock and Exchequer Bonds, the grand total of the loan may approach £2,000,000,000. Although the lists have closed, the work involved is so great that the staff at the Bank of England, despite the assistance received from the other banks, was working at full pressure all day yesterday.

A BUSY WEEK.

This will be one of the most notable weeks in the political history of the country.

Not only will there be many momentous announcements in the House of Commons, but the week will also see the publication of the Commission's interim report on the Dardanelles Expedition.

The leading events in the Lower Chamber will include:

The First Lord of the Admiralty's statement on the Naval Estimates on Wednesday, and

The Prime Minister's announcement of further restrictions on imports in view of the submarine menace.

Many interesting questions will be addressed to Ministers this afternoon. These include:

Whether arrangements have been made for regulating the retail distribution of sugar by tickets or otherwise.

Whether any inquiry is being conducted into the cause of the recent explosion in East London and what steps are being taken in the way of compensation for the relatives of the victims.

If the Government can state the result of the interview between the circumstances of the interview given by Sir Douglas Haig to a French journal; and what action the Government propose to take in the matter.

What financial and other arrangements have been made for the transfer of the coal mines to the State and for their control by the new Controller of Mines.

Mr. Swift MacNeill will ask on what grounds the Dukes of Cumberland and Albany are still permitted to retain the rank and dignity of Royal Highness, Princes of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and whether the Prime Minister is aware of the sinister construction placed on the retention of these traitorous personages in possession of the highest honours in the gift of the Crown when contrasted with the severity with which treason has been visited in the case of traitors in humbler walks of life.

BERLIN'S FOOD PLIGHT.

Cards Issued for Almost Every-
thing—Chance for Thieves.

How scarce food is in the German capital is shown by Mr. Ackermann, ex-correspondent of the United Press in Berlin, who in the *Journal* (Paris) gives a sketch of life in that city. He writes:

"For Berliners the food problem is the greatest difficulty of the war. You will hardly hear them speak of anything else but food, and each day sees them devoting the greater part of their time to the search for food."

"Each inhabitant receives from the municipal cards for the following:

"Bread, cards for which are becoming less and less proportionate to the needs (accordingly as the other foodstuffs—vegetables, become more and more scarce).

Potatoes, eggs, meat, sugar, confectionery, milk, fats, butter, margarine, soap, and, lastly, a general supplementary card.

Throughout Berlin one witnesses a desperate pursuit to secure or repurchase provision tickets, and one hears of nothing but stolen cards. This has created quite a shady industry, and certain shops carry in fraudulent traffic in food, which is sold at formidable prices."—Wireless Press.

"WE MUST MAKE MUNITIONS."

Within a few hours of the closing of the War Loan campaign Trafalgar-square as an advertising centre was turned to fresh uses. Now the hoardings appeal, not to the pocket, but to the patriotism of the citizen.

The plinth of Nelson's Column is covered with giant inscriptions reproducing Nelson's famous Trafalgar message and other appeals directed to the men of the nation.

"Release a fit man for the Army!" says one; "We must make munitions!" another; and "If you cannot fight you can work!" a third.

773 ANCRE PRISONERS—BIG Foe ATTACK FAILS

Huns Advance in Waves at Baillecourt But Are Repulsed With Heavy Losses.

4 NIGHT RAIDS—MANY ENEMY CASUALTIES.

Germany Awaits Return of Her U Boats—Foe's Total Field Losses 4,087,692—U.S. Navy Preparing.

HAIK'S HAUL OF PRISONERS.—Sir D. Haig reported last night that the prisoners taken in our success on the Ancre opposite Miraumont total twelve officers and 761 other ranks. Yesterday morning the Germans attacked our new positions above Baillecourt Farm in three waves with supporting troops. They were driven back with heavy losses, our lines not being reached at any point.

U BOATS DUE BACK.—Expert German naval opinion states that the first squad of U boats which left port on February 5 are due back at their bases. They cannot remain at sea longer than a fortnight owing to the necessity for overhauling their delicate machinery. How many boats will never return?

GERMANY'S ENORMOUS CASUALTIES.—According to the German official list, since the beginning of the war the German casualties amount to 4,087,692. The casualties reported during January were 77,532.



A fox terrier keeps his master company in a deep dug-out. He belongs to a French staff officer.

GERMAN AIRSHIP DROPS BOMBS ON BOULOGNE.

Foe Say That Explosives Fell Freely on Both Town and Harbour.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.
During the night of February 16-17 one of our airships dropped bombs freely on the town and harbour of Boulogne.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—An official telegram from Berlin says:
On Thursday night German aeroplanes dropped bombs on the aerodromes at St. Pol, near Dunkirk and Coxyde. Hits on the buildings and aerodrome plants were observed.—Reuter.

ZEPPELIN OVER HOLLAND.
AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The *Telegraph* learns from Genep that yesterday morning the inhabitants were awakened by rifle-firing directed against a German airship, which was approaching from the direction of Mook.
It was signalled at Bommel, where it crossed the Meuse, disappearing in the direction of Goch.

It appeared to be at a height of 900 yards and the back prop appeared to be damaged.
The *Federalist* states that the noise of the Zeppelin was heard at The Hague yesterday afternoon, but nothing was seen of it owing to the mist.—Reuter.

FIRST SQUAD OF U BOAT PIRATES DUE BACK.

Deutschland Now a Submarine Provisioning Tender.

PARIS, Sunday.—A special telegram from Zurich on the 17th to the *Matin* says German papers have stated that the commerce submarine *Deutschland* has ceased its function as a commerce raider, but it would not be true to suppose that she is no longer useful.

In reality she is being used to provision other submarines, and has been fitted to carry a very considerable quantity of petrol. German submarines are warned in good time of the locality where the *Deutschland* may be found.

According to experts conversant with German maritime affairs, these submarines cannot remain at sea more than a fortnight without re-

7,000-TON BRITISH SHIP SUNK

Lloyd's yesterday reported the following sinkings:

British.—Steamers, Worcestershire (7,175 tons), Romsdalen (2,548 tons), Valdes (2,235 tons).
Sunk, Valdes was torpedoed without warning. Two of the crew are dead and nine are missing.

turning to their bases. They are sent out in squads, and the first left on February 5 and their return is expected towards the 19th.

After a fourteen days' cruise it is necessary that the submarines should be placed in dry dock, in order that their engines may be thoroughly overhauled and made the object of minute examination.

It is confirmed that the number of existing submarines does not reach 200. It will take months to build submarines to make good the losses they sustain.—Exchange.

MOBILISING AMERICAN FLEET FOR WAR.

WASHINGTON, Sunday.—The President and his advisers are said to be fully convinced that it is the purpose of Germany to direct her fury against the United States.

Navy officials are making preparations to place on immediate active service twenty second line battleships and six cruisers of the Atlantic reserve fleet.—Central News.

BRITISH BEAT BACK GREAT ONSLAUGHT.

Three Waves of Germans Caught by Artillery Fire.

OUR LOSSES NIL.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.
GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

8.49 P.M.—The prisoners taken by us in yesterday's operations on the Ancre now number twelve officers and 761 other ranks.

In addition we captured a number of machine guns and trench mortars.

"This morning strong forces of the enemy attacked our new positions on the spur above Baillecourt Farm.

His infantry, advancing in three waves with bodies of supporting troops in the rear, came under the concentrated fire of our artillery and were driven back with heavy losses.

Our lines were not reached at any point, and we suffered no casualties.

We entered the German positions during the night south-west and also north-west of Arras, south of Fauquissart and north of Ypres.

We inflicted many casualties on the enemy, blew up a machine gun and brought back nineteen prisoners.

Hostile raiding parties were repulsed during the night south of Ypres.

We secured prisoners and inflicted a number of casualties on the enemy.

There has been considerable mutual artillery activity during the day in the neighbourhood of Bouchevaine in the Ancre area and in the Ypres sector.—Exchange.

ENEMY'S ADMISSION OF BRITISH ANCRE GAIN.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Army Group of Crown Prince Rupprecht.—After lively artillery preparation strong English reconnoitring detachments endeavoured to force their way into our trenches, north of Arras, south-west of Lille, and likewise north of La Bassée Canal and near Ransart.

They were repulsed, partly by hand-to-hand fighting (during which prisoners fell into our hands), and partly by our fire.

After the failure of his attack south of Miraumont in the evening of February 16, the enemy increased his artillery fire throughout the night and renewed his attacks in the morning on both banks of the Ancre. During the fighting, which continued throughout the day with varying results, we made 130 prisoners and captured five machine guns and ceded to the enemy our foremost crater positions.

South of Ypres a violent English attack was repulsed. We maintained all our positions.

On the Oise, near Dreslincourt, we made a thrust which broke up four German divisions.

Army Group of the Crown Prince.—In the Champagne our new positions, south of Ripont, on the western bank of the Moselle, and our trenches in the Bois de Prete were subjected to lively artillery fire and mine throwing, but as the result of our destructive fire attacks did not develop.

"GREAT NEW OFFENSIVE HAS BEGUN."—BERLIN.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—The German papers emphasise their view that a new offensive has commenced on the western front, and they suppose that a new great battle may be expected here.

The *Lokalanzeiger* says that the German attack near Ripont was of the greatest importance, because breaking through at that point would strike at the great railway line from Rheims, via St. Menchould, to Verdun.—Exchange.

FOE'S LINE RAIDED.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Afternoon Communiqué.—In the course of the night there were patrol encounters at various points on the front, especially in the sectors of Troyon, les Chambrilles and in the north-west of Badonnes.

At Le Prete Wood one of our detachments penetrated an enemy trench and destroyed the enemy's machine guns and dugouts.

Night Communiqué.—There was nothing of importance to report during the day except a fairly lively artillery duel on both banks of the Meuse, especially in the region of Beaumont and Hill 204.

Last night an enemy coup de main against one of our trenches to the north of St. Michel failed under our fire.—Reuter.

Other war and general news on page 10.

ALL-DAY VIGIL IN SHELL-SWEPT CRATER.

British Officer's Gallant Deed in Miraumont Battle.

STRUGGLE FOR THE BUTTE.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS IN THE FIELD, FRANCE, Sunday.—The battle around Miraumont, the heaviest attack delivered by the British Army since the battle of Beaumont Hamel, developed in the small hours of yesterday morning, and has continued intermittently ever since.

The line of this attack extended from a point about south-south-east of Pys to the Puisieux road—a front of about two miles.

The operation is in continuation of the great tactical plan which has been unfolding in the area for several weeks past and is steadily gaining for our troops a dominance of positions of first-class importance.

Briefly the results of the past two days' fighting are that we have penetrated the German defences to a maximum depth of two-thirds of a mile, have destroyed some very formidable works, and have gained a footing upon the highest ground between Grandcourt and Miraumont.

VERY GALLANT DEEDS.

For days past a regular deliberate bombardment of the enemy front had been in progress with a view to destroying the wire, which was very dense in places.

Frequent reconnaissance was maintained to observe the progress of this destruction, and some very gallant deeds were performed.

It was reported that on the big patch of entanglements appeared to remain intact, so that on Friday night an officer of a heavy howitzer battery went across to the high ground carrying a telephone with him and lay in a shell crater all the next day with German projectiles bursting around and over him whilst from his vantage point he coolly directed the fire of his battery.

An officer of the Royal Field Artillery crept across the open to the very verge of where our shells were bursting to report upon the effect of the bombardment.

As a result there was not much left in the way of serious obstruction when the infantry went forward.

Under the cover of the fire of every mortar, howitzer and gun that could be brought to bear the troops left their assembly trenches.

ATTACKERS SWEEP ON.

Their first objective was the German front line, composed partly of trenches and partly of linked-up shell-crater posts.

This first step was gained with very little opposition, and the attackers swept on. Upon the left they carried all the positions laid down in the scheme, and advanced well up the strongly-fortified line of the Albert-Arras railway.

South of this a deep wide ravine well sprinkled with enemy machine-gun posts made the advance slow and difficult on account of the trouble experienced in maintaining touch.

Daylight had brought a thick drizzle of rain, which shrouded the battlefield so that artillery observation was impossible.

The consequence was that the attack became more of an infantry fight with rifles, bayonets and bombs than is usual in these days.

The fiercest struggle was in the left centre, where we sought to get the mastery of a butte or mound, rising some 40ft. above the more gently shelving ground, with a sunken road passing right across it to Petit Miraumont.

The Germans fully realised the great tactical value of this position and foot by foot they disputed the advance of our men up the rapidly muddling incline.

It was deadly fighting, but steadily our men pressed on and all but gained the crest of the butte.

Shortly after sunrise, however, the Germans launched a heavy counter-attack upon this spot. Fronted out of the mist there swarmed wave upon wave of shadowy grey figures.

It has since been ascertained that a relief had just been carried out and that these were fresh troops.

Well-nigh spent with the struggle our gallant troops were forced to yield ground under the sheer weight of numbers. They went back very slowly, maintaining a fierce rattle of rifle fire.

Supports came doubling out of the haze and the withdrawal ceased. The Germans came no further.

MANY KNOCKED-OUT GUNS.

The prisoners are principally Bavarians, and the majority of them belong to the 75th, 85th and 395th Regiments. The last-named battalion had just come in as a relief.

They stated that so effective was our bombardment of their rear areas that they had scarcely eaten anything for two days past owing to the difficulty of getting up supplies.

They also admit that our counter battery work is so good that their losses in knocked-out guns are assuming a serious tone.

Life in the German trenches nowadays must be one ceaseless round of tension, the Germans never knowing when the next blow is coming nor where it will fall.—Reuter's Special Service.

OVER 4,000,000 GERMAN CASUALTIES.

Foe's Losses Reported During January Amount to 77,532.

The German casualties (exclusive of corrections) reported during the month of January, 1917, are 77,532.

These casualties, added to those reported in previous months, and including the corrections reported in January, 1917, bring the totals reported in the German official lists since the beginning of the war to:

Killed and died of wounds	929,116
Died of sickness	59,213
Prisoners	247,591
Missing	276,278
Severely wounded	539,653
Wounded	299,597
Slightly wounded	1,512,271
Wounded remaining with units	223,361
Total	4,087,692

The figures include all German nationalities—Prussians, Bavarians, Saxons and Wurttembergers.

They do not include naval casualties or casualties of Colonial troops.

It should be noted that the above figures do not constitute an estimate by the British authorities, but merely represent the casualties announced in German official lists.

It should also be noted that the casualties are those reported during the month of January—not reported as having been incurred in January.

A SALONIKA ATTACK.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Macedonian Front.—North of the Doiran-Lake road, a British company which moved forward against our posts was driven back by our artillery fire.—Admiralty press Wireless Press.

TOY-MAKING CLASS FOR SOLDIERS.



Lady Amphyll watching the toy-making class from the Homeleigh Red Cross Hospital, Harrow, at the County of London Fair, Westminster.

MILITARY CROSS AT 18.



Second-Lieutenant Terence Downing, who won the Military Cross during the operations on the Ancre. He is only eighteen years of age.



Driver W. Oakley (R.F.A.), who remained for three hours under a heavy barrage in charge of three wounded men.



Gnr. Walter John Grover (R.F.A.), who repaired telephone wires continuously for 24 hours under very heavy fire.

A V.A.D. WORKER WEDS.



Captain William Francis Young, R.A.M.C., and his bride (Miss Elsie Craig), a V.A.D. worker. They were married at Southport.

NURSES SELL FOOTBALL PROGRAMMES.



Nurses selling programmes at an Army football match at Leytonstone on Saturday. Major-General Dickie, C.B., kicked off.

Harrods

BARGAIN FLOOR

Remarkable Value. Large Stocks.

SUIT
30/-

HAT
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Mark
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Orders
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B.F. 7.—USEFUL SUIT in strong beater tweeds, for everyday wear, smartly tailored. In Medium and Dark Greys and Heather Mixtures. In six sizes.

Postage 6d. extra. **30/-**
MILLINERY.—Above Hat is one of many Bargains in smart New Season's styles. It is Millinery made and very smart, in Nigger, Navy, Bottle and Black Silk Tulle. **5/9**
Postage 4d. extra.

A FOOTWEAR BARGAIN!

B.F. 7A.—Ladies' Superior Walking Boots with patent leather gosh. Smart shade of fawn cloth top, nicely shaped Cuban heel. Perfect fit. **12/9**
All sizes. Postage 4d. extra.



Stockings MARVELLOUS VALUE.

Good weight Pure Wool Stockings. Fast dye. Seamless feet. Black only. **1/11½**
Per Pair

Large size **2/-**

Stockings

Strong. Cashmere finish. Excellent wearing. Black & Nigger. **1/-**
Per Pair



B.F. 307.—DELAINE BLOUSE. Washes and wears splendidly. Striped effects in Navy and White, Sky and White, Heli and White, Saxo and White, and Pink and White. Sizes 10½, 11 and 14. **4/11**
Post 4d. extra.

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Daily Mirror

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1917.

GERMANY'S GREAT EFFORT —AND OUR OWN.

IT is expected that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will give the House of Commons to-day, in a few words, a rough summary of the figures of the War Loan. Already week-end gossip has been busy with sums presaging a great success. So it ought to be. It would have shamed us all, had our national wealth failed to back up our men's noble sacrifices in the field.

Meanwhile, it is exceedingly necessary to bear in mind that the success of the War Loan, however great it may be, is indeed an important incident, but only an incident in the colossal cost of and coming effort for the war.

During the weeks of advertisement and agitation for the Loan we have all lived far too much in a glow of happy anticipation. Naturally, but dangerously, there has been talk about the "Loan of Victory," and, from that, further talk about the inevitability of success in the war. The public is justly sceptical about the inevitability of success, because the public remembers how often prophecy of success has been followed by ghastly failure. The Loan, after all, represents no real sacrifice, but simply a good investment. During the next year or more, our self-denial and determination will have to show themselves in other and sterner ways than in lending money at high interest. We shall have to give, not only to lend, for the safety of future generations.

Lord Derby's call to action, to effort, to watching, with the loins girded about and the lamp burning, is the wise word we especially need after the propagandist optimism of the last few weeks. A stupendous effort is in preparation in Germany. A shrewd and well-calculated attempt is being made to cripple us underseas. We shall not conquer either by complaining that the Hun has no sense of honour, or by nonsense to the effect that he will collapse. He will eat grass, or starve, before he collapses. More, he will in these weeks throw all his organisation and immense devotion and incredible national unity in Moloch-worship at our lines.

We shall want men to meet him; but, above all, better generalship to use and not to waste the men. We shall need stern economy to back up the men. We shall need a better and firmer food policy. We shall need to strain every nerve and limb, not only to win for ourselves, but even to prevent Germany from winning.

If we are to be ready for a struggle that may last well into next year, we must face these realities, cease to believe in visions, and, with Hope and Faith to help us, make up our minds for a bigger and longer effort than any we have made as yet. W. M.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 18.—Directly the weather becomes favourable the vegetable garden must be got ready for spring planting and sowing. Clear, dig and clean as much ground as possible. Artichokes should be lifted as soon as possible, and a new plantation made in a fresh position. Also lift parsnips and lay them in soil in some sheltered corner. Leeks and celeri should be dug up, so that the site can be prepared for new crops. E. F. T.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

What I have to offer you is fatigue, danger, struggle and death; the chill of the cold night in the open air; the heat of the burning sun; no lodgings, but forced marches; the continual struggle of bayonet against bayonet. Those who love freedom and their country must follow me.—Garibaldi, at the time of the struggle for Italian independence.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

THE FOOD MUDDLE.

SIN.—Many of your readers must have noticed how the wicked habit of food storing is encouraged by some tradesmen who tell their customers that there will be a shortage of certain goods "next week," or whenever it may be. This makes panicky old ladies buy all they can. I know this habit is on the increase. S. B. S.

ALL THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Appeal to Women.

THE Prime Minister's big speech in the House of Commons this week on the further restriction of imports will give him the opportunity of making a special appeal to all classes to forgo food and clothing luxuries. In this connection he will, I hear, make a strong appeal to women.

The Last Alternative?

In a well-known club during the week-end I found an impression that the measures to be announced by Mr. Lloyd George would be in the nature of a last alternative to compulsory rationing. The Premier, it was said, would make a powerful appeal for self-sacrifice, but the action to be taken is to be very drastic.

No Conscription in Ireland.

I learn on good authority that the Government have decided that it would be impracticable to introduce conscription in Ireland.

Club for Girl Workers.

Girl workers are well cared for nowadays. I was asked to tea recently at the Lady Workers' Club, which occupies rooms over a studio off Fitzroy-square. Mr. Geoffrey Hope Morley and his young wife (Princess Mary's friend) take a keen interest in it.

A Musical Afternoon.

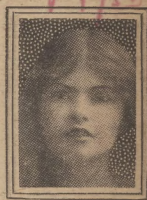
There was a musical afternoon on that day, with Mr. Harrison Hill providing the humour. I saw Miss Carnegie, daughter of the Canon, there. The Hon. Mrs. Henry Edwardes, who does so much for Australians in England, was also present with Lady Ellis.

The King's Hospitality.

I am told that the hundred Overseas officers who were the guests of the King for tea and a cinema show at Buckingham Palace on Saturday were delighted with their entertainment. The King was in khaki, and with



Miss Nina Oldfield, who is appearing in "The Art of the Actor" at the St. James' Theatre.—(Elwin Neame.)



Miss Marigold Forbes, daughter of Lady Angela Forbes, who is to marry Captain E. Compton.

Kut's Last Phase.

Lieutenant-General Maude's report of his latest "strafing" of the unspeakable Turk at Kut makes very cheery reading. I heard much comment on it yesterday. General Maude is a first-class fighting man, and the son of a V.C.

Eccentric Club's Gift.

Some members of the Eccentric Club have bought all the Allambra amphitheatre seats for Mrs. Lloyd George's matinee on St. David's Day, and are giving them to wounded soldiers. The Welsh regiments naturally will have first choice.

Boxer's Stage Debut.

One of the events which is sure to interest the men, and incidentally the Premier, who has promised to attend, will be the boxing contest between Jimmy Wilde and Sid Smith.

Financial Optimists.

I did not meet anyone during the week-end who had the slightest doubt about the "wonderful success" of the War Loan. What surprised me, however, was that confidence in that success was greatest among my level-headed and careful financial friends.

The Banker's Odds.

Their enthusiasm over the world's greatest financial operation is unbounded. One City banker offered to lay me odds of three to two that the new money would total over £700,000,000, but I am not as sanguine as he.

Romance.

"Brazilian Perique. Captured on a Prize Ship." This legend adorns a huge lump of black tobacco in a Hammersmith tobacconist's window. What would our boys of twenty years ago, in the days before the "Pictures" ousted Kingston and Ballantyne, have thought of this?

Tl.'s Resigned Food Hog.

"Sorry, sir," said the waiter. "Can't serve you a 'fellow' of beef." "Well, as I am in honour bound not to exceed the weekly ration, I'll take some cheese instead," the food hog said sorrowfully.

"Peg" Pogs Out.

We shall be seeing the last of "Peg" on Saturday—for a time, at any rate. I looked into the Globe Theatre the other evening to enjoy once more the wit of the ready-tongued Irish girl. Miss Mary O'Farrell invested the part, I thought, with a real individuality. Judging from the amount of khaki in the house, the play seems to have a peculiar attraction for soldiers.

A Revival.

I felt as if I had just met an old friend as I watched "The Catch of the Season" at the Prince's Theatre. The scenes and many of the songs were familiar, but they were none the less welcome on that account. And the dresses, at least, were new. Very beautiful dresses the description of a mere man.

Players.

To Miss Ellaline Terriss succeeds Miss Isobel Elsom. She played her part with characteristic grace and winsomeness. Mr. Seymour Hicks was as breezy as ever, and one was glad to welcome Miss Mary Rorke, with her delicious Irish brogue.

"Somebody."

There are some new numbers. The most successful of them all, I think, is "Somebody," written by Mr. Adrian Ross, music by Mr. Herman Darewski. It was sung with pathos and restraint by Miss Alice O'Brien, who appears in the play as the Hon. Honoria Bedford.



Mr. Seymour Hicks.

HER FIANCEE'S PEOPLE—No. 4.

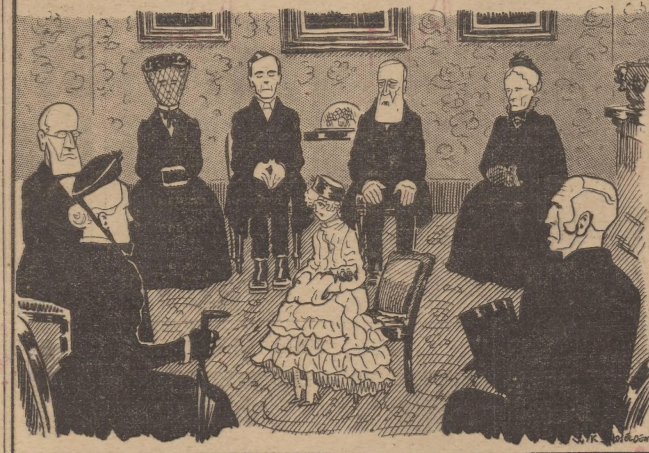
POOR LITTLE MISS FLUFFY FLUTTERBY, WHO IS FOND OF GAIETY AND INNOCENT FUN —



— COULDN'T POSSIBLY TELL FROM KNOWING HER FIANCEE —



— THAT HE WOULD HAVE RELATIVES LIKE THESE! —



Boys are often very unlike their people. A warning to war flappers!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

cable to apply conscription to Ireland. An intimation to that effect has, I understand, been made to Sir John Lonsdale, the chairman of the Ulster Unionist Party.

A Dulc Expert.

I notice that the Duke of Marlborough has been appointed Joint Parliamentary Secretary (unpaid) to the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries. The Duke will bring an expert mind to his duties, for not only has he written extensively on agricultural subjects, but he is also the owner of some 20,000 acres.



Duke of Marlborough.

A Good Speaker.

The Duke is a fluent and effective speaker, and has frequently taken part in debates in the Lords. He is not new to office, having previously been Paymaster General and Under-Secretary for the Colonies. He will, I predict, be of great service to Mr. Prothero.

the Queen and Princess Mary "made us all feel at home," as a Canadian phrased it.

Club's Meatless Day.

I have heard of one West End club that has adopted a meatless day. The members accepted it. I am told, without grumbling. Other clubs may follow the precedent.

Saccharin, Too!

A friend told me that he was unable to get any saccharin tablets to use medicinally. "All gone," said the chemist. "None to be had since sugar became scarce."

The Rumour-Mongers Busy.

The rumour-mongers have been busy during the week-end. They have been quiet for a long time. Yesterday and Saturday they were spinning Zeppelin yarns. Rumour-mongering is now profitless. Nobody believes rumours any more.

Pecorago for Sir John Jellicoe.

I hear that at no distant date a pecorago will be conferred on Sir John Jellicoe in recognition of his distinguished services during the war.

LONDON AND PARIS IN THE SAME DILEMMA.

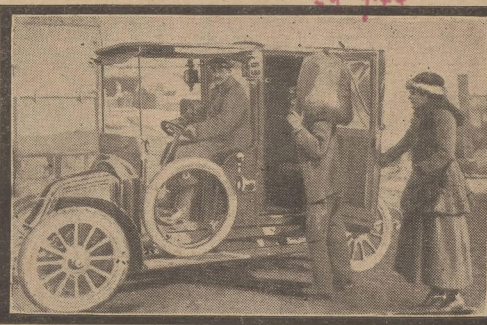
POILU TOURS TOWN



The women in Paris fill the sacks themselves.



Children and women fetch coal in Paris.



As in London, the taxicab comes in useful in Paris.



French soldier interested in the tumble-down old houses in a street.

"SERGEANT TINYMIGHT" MARCH



Though only eight years old, he drills with the precision of a soldier.



A soldier lends a hand to a London housewife. Fetch your own coal or freeze. It is the same in both London and Paris, there being no labour to deliver it.

CLERGYMEN AT THE FRONT.



The Rev. W. Ingham, formerly curate at Rawtenstall, who has been promoted Lieut.-Col. He has seen much fighting.



The Rev. B. G. O'Rourke, of Sandown, awarded the D.S.O. Early in the war he was captured by the Germans.

LUXURIOUS LINER NOW A HOSPITAL SHIP.



The famous Cunarder on which millionaires used to cross the Atlantic is now devoted to the wounded. A view of a surgical ward in one of the palatial saloons.

THE KING HOLDS AN INVESTITURE.



Captain McCluskey, who was decorated with the Military Cross leaving Buckingham Palace on Saturday.

SUCCESS



Miss Tommy while.

HELPED TO CAPTURE



which is Serbian once more. (French War Office photograph)

THE HEAD OF THE REGIMENT.



He always walks with the bandmaster at the head of the men.

GEORGE ROBEY IN NEW HIPPODROME REVUE.



Miss Daphne Pollard and "the bloods."



"Go away, little girl." Mr. Robey and Miss Cicely Debenham.



Mr. George Robey and "the Army."

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



Flight Lieut. Lionel Conrad Shoppee (R.N.A.S.), awarded the D.S.C. and made Chevalier de l'Ordre Leopold (Belgium).



Mr. John Burns, who has died at Blyth at the age of 90. He worked for 71 years in the same colliery. A record for the district.



Miss Shirley Kellogg and her pages.

Mr. George Robey is as funny as ever in "Zig Zag," which is a fairy-like pageant. (Daily Mirror photographs.)

GAITY.

LORD LIMERICK'S SISTER DOES WAR WORK.



Lady Florence Pery cooking for the soldiers at the All-Welcome Hut on the roof of the Victoria District Railway Station. She has seventy volunteers working with her.

GRAND OLD MEN OF THE LAND.



Mr. William Martin (wearing bowler) and Mr. George Cheeseman, who have each worked sixty years at some nurseries near Woking.

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

By RUBY M. AYRES.

HOW THE STORY BEGINS.

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor, who has all the good things of life is able to help

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a beautiful girl, who is the owner of her own living. Esther has given up her employment because she is going to be married to

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-for-nothing fellow who is going to throw a girl overboard.

Ether Shepstone.

JUNE MASON, who is Micky's friend, becomes Esther's friend. **MARIE DELAND**, of whom Micky was fond before he knew Esther, meets him on his return from Paris.

MRS. ASHTON, Raymond's mother, asks Micky whether he knows anything about the girl at Eldred's to whom her son had been engaged. Micky denies all knowledge of her.

Micky confesses to June Mason that he loves Esther. The fur coat arrives, and Esther is delighted. Driver tells Micky that the announcement of Ashton's marriage has appeared in the papers. In order to save Esther the pain of learning the truth, Micky arranges that June shall take her into the country.

Micky comes down to see Esther. He takes her for motor-car driving, and at an inn she hears two men speaking of Ashton's marriage.

LIKE A HOUSE OF CARDS.

OUTSIDE in the road Micky suddenly started up the engine of his car. The dull throb, throb, came faintly to Esther as she sat there by the fire as motionless as if she had been carved in stone.

The little vibrant noise sounded somehow like the beating of someone's heart, she thought, dully; she found herself listening to it subconsciously.

The two men behind her had moved out to the doorway again; she could still hear them talking and laughing together. Something within her urged her to get up and follow them, to tell them that she had heard the truth, to tell them that it was all a lie—a cruel, shameful lie. But somehow she could not move.

She told herself that if she kept quite still for a few moments she would wake and find that she had just dreamed it. She stared hard into the glowing fire, trying to believe that it, too, was all part of her dream, that it was not real warmth which she felt on her face at all, that those laughing flames were only pictures of her imagination, that even if she thrust her hand into them they would not burn her, but would just melt away into the silence around like phantoms.

The phantom lover! June's half-jocular, half-mocking words beat dully against her brain. June had always hated Raymond; she would be glad if this thing were true.

She suddenly realised that she was shivering in every limb. With an effort she dragged her chair closer to the fire. She put out her hands to the flames.

"Good heavens! What are you doing?" said Micky's voice at her shoulder. She had not heard him come into the room; it was only when he bent and caught her hand back from the flames that she realised what she had been going to do. She looked up at him with a sick smile.

"I thought it wouldn't burn," she said stimplly.

A flash of alarm crept into his eyes; she looked so white, and there was a sort of frozen look on her face.

"He kept her hand in his, holding it firmly."

"What's the matter?" he asked gently.

There was something so kind in his voice that for a moment she felt as if she would have given her soul to have been able to lean her head against his shoulder and sob out the truth; all she had just heard and all the mischievous hope and fear that had alternately tortured her for the past few weeks. It seemed now as if all along she had suspected something of this, as if she had always been the back of her mind, waiting for her to acknowledge its presence.

"What is it?" Micky said again anxiously.

She dragged her hand free of his; she remembered that he, too, had hated Raymond, that he, too, would be glad when the knowledge of this nightmare that had suddenly swooped down upon her.

Micky had always hated Raymond; well, she would not give him the satisfaction of proving that his estimation of her lover had been right after all.

She rose to her feet, holding fast to the chair-back to steady herself.

"There isn't anything the matter; but I should like to go home—I'm tired, that's all; I'm only tired."

She moved away to the door; the cold air beating on her face gave her a grip of herself again; she stood for a moment looking down the deserted street, her hands clenched, her teeth set.

It was only for a little while, she was telling herself; just until they got back to Enmore; that she had got to keep up appearances before this man; and then—then...

A sudden wave of tragedy swept through her soul; oh, it could not be true! It was some other man of whom they had been speaking, some other Raymond! Not the man she had loved and trusted and lived for.

She forced her mind to remember how good he had been to her; she tried to recall fond words he had written in his letters, but somehow they all eluded her. She could only remember him

as he had looked and spoken when she last saw him; the impatience of his eyes when she had cried—the sharp way he had told her that he was tired of tears and scenes.

The new Raymond who had written those letters to her seemed suddenly to have faded away. Had June been right, after all, when she called him just a phantom lover?

"I can't bear it, I can't," she said in her heart.

She felt that she must scream or throw herself down and weep, but she just stood there in the doorway of the little inn, her hands clenched under the new fur coat, her eyes staring desolately down the long road.

She heard Micky laughing with the landlady as he paid for the coffee and buns, and she felt that she hated him for not guessing how she suffered; she walked down to where the little car stood waiting. If only he would be quick and take her back; she could do nothing till she got back to Enmore, and each moment was so precious, so precious.

It seemed an eternity until Micky joined her; he avoided looking at her, though he bent and wrapped the rug carefully over her knees before he took his seat at the wheel.

The other car with its two occupants had vanished down the road some minutes since; only a small cloud of grey dust on the horizon showed which way they had gone.

Micky drove back faster than he had come; once or twice he looked down at Esther with an anxious pucker between his eyes.

What had happened in those few minutes during which he had left her to make this sudden change? he wondered.

She had been happy and smiling enough this morning; now all that he could see of her face, half hidden in the big, upstanding collar of the coat he had given her, were two piteous blue eyes staring steadily ahead of her down the road.

They had gone some miles almost silently when he felt that he could bear it no longer. He stopped the car almost savagely and turned in his seat.

"What's the matter? What have I done now?" he asked roughly. "You needn't hint this when we came out. If I've done anything to annoy you..."

She forced herself to laugh. She felt that it would be the last straw if she broke down now.

"How absurd!" she said, in a high-pitched voice. "Nothing is the matter. I'm tired, that's all; I shall be glad to get home."

He was not satisfied.

"You're not telling me the truth," he said abruptly. "You are keeping something from me." His mind searched anxiously back to the short time they had stayed in the inn. What could have happened? They had seen nobody there except the two men with the racing car.

He turned to her again.

"Those two fellows who came in—they didn't annoy you, or anything like that, when I was out of the car?"

She shook her head.

"Of course not; they never spoke to me."

He shrugged his shoulders.

"If you won't tell me what I've done, how can I hope to put things right?" he said curtly.

It was always like this, he told himself savagely; one little step onward towards the goal which he never believed he would reach, and a dozen backward; he did not speak again till they got home.

Esther got out of the car without waiting for him, and went into the house.

After a moment Micky followed.

Esther was in the narrow hall then, she turned to him impatiently.

"Everyone is out," she said. "Miss Dealing and June are both out."

There was a sort of strain in her voice which Micky could not understand at all; she looked as if she had had some bad shock, he thought, and yet what could have happened? He had not left her for more than a few minutes.

"Very well, then, I won't wait," he said formally.

He spoke curtly, though he felt sore enough; he raised his hat stiffly and turned away.

The angry mood hammered at his temples; how much longer did she think he was going to stand this sort of treatment, he asked himself as he drove away; he wished he had stayed in town—he might have known what a wild-goose chase this rush to the country would prove.

He looked back once at the little house; he thought perhaps Esther might be standing at the door in case he should turn, but the door was shut, and it was impossible for him to guess what upstairs in the little room over the porch Esther had shut and locked the door and was pacing up and down the room, her hands pressed hard against her eyes, sobbing—great tearless sobs that seemed to rend her very heart.

"It's not true—it's not true," she said over and over again under her breath. "It's not true—it's not true."

The striking of a church clock in the village seemed to rouse her to a sense of the present; twelve o'clock! June would be back soon, and Miss Dealing.

She dabbed her eyes with her handkerchief; they were quite dry, but they felt hot and burning; she looked at herself anxiously in the little mirror—such a white face, and yet it felt as if it were on fire; she turned away impatiently.

Twelve o'clock! there was a thump up to town at half-past, she knew. The confusion in her brain seemed to have passed all at once; she felt quite calm and clear.

She would go to Paris—she would see Raymond again from her own lips what a lie it was. She ought to have gone before; she had been a fool to listen to Micky; of course, he would not wish her to go, seeing that he pretended to care for her himself.

A little wave of compunction swept through

(Continued on page 11.)

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Sale Price, the Set 29/6
Post free



W 412 - Elegant Natural
Wide Seal and Pillow
Muff. Usual price 84/-
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"NO PEACE WITH THE GERMAN GOVERNMENT."

"We Must Treat with New Ministers."

THE SPEAKER'S VIEW.

"The probability is that our statesmen will be unable to come to any agreement whatever with the German Government as now constituted," said the Speaker of the House of Commons (Mr. J. W. Lowther), presiding at a meeting at the Eolian Hall, London, yesterday.

"Before we are able to sign any peace," went on the Speaker, "we shall have to insist on dealing with some Government totally different in essence and constitution to that which is now mis-governing Germany."



The Speaker.

sue the it until their objects were accomplished.

We might be accused of being a hypocritical nation, but nobody would ever accuse us of any leniency towards injustice.

We had no desire for revenge, but we did demand that restitution and reparation should be made to the maltreated people of Belgium.

"How is it possible that we can ever enter into any alliance with a nation that treats all treaties and conventions as mere scraps of paper?"

The barbarities, intolerable exactions, brutalities and bestialities committed upon the innocent and unoffending population of Belgium made the blood of Englishmen boil.

Surely the time would come—the time must come—when we should be in a position to see the wrong righted.

Shortly after the wife of the Rev. Mr. Labbett, of Southwell, Notts, had died, a telegram from the War Office announced the death of their son in Mesopotamia.



Coffee on a mountain height on the Italian front. Thick snow lies all around.

COMPULSION OF WEALTH.

Drastic Order as to 54 Canadian and American Shares.

The first order requisitioning securities under the Defence of the Realm (Securities) Regulations of January 24, 1917, appears in the *London Gazette*. The list of securities required consists of fifty-four United States and Canadian shares.

All securities in the list which are held here or abroad by persons resident in this country must be delivered to the American Dollar Securities Committee, 19, Old Jewry, E.C., not later than March 17.

In cases in which it is more convenient to holders to make delivery in New York special arrangements for delivery there will be made upon application to the American Dollar Securities Committee.

The order does not apply to securities deposited with the Treasury under Schemes A and B before January 27, 1917.

BURGLARS' HAUL IN GOLD.

Two persons have been arrested at Dalkeith in connection with an alleged burglary at the premises of Messrs. Pommetti and Co., confectioners, Newtonrange, on Saturday.

Over £60, mostly sovereigns and half-sovereigns, was carried off. About £40 has been discovered buried in a plantation at Lothian Bridge, the freshly-dug appearance of the earth giving a clue.

NEWS ITEMS.

Hun Captives at Southampton.

Five hundred and twenty German prisoners arrived at Southampton on Saturday.

Indian Munitions Board.

A Munitions Board, with Sir Thomas Holland as President, has been created for India, says a Calcutta message.

Railwaymen Demand 10s. Advance.

At a mass meeting of railwaymen at Birmingham yesterday an advance of 10s. a week for all members was demanded.

Twenty Firms Damaged in Fire.

The premises of over twenty firms were involved in a fire at Glasgow yesterday, the damage being estimated at £40,000.

Famous French Painter Dead.

Carolus Duran, the famous French portrait painter, died yesterday morning in Paris, states the Central News, at the age of eighty.

Shortage of Tobacco.

Tobacco shortage in Austria is such that in many towns crowds of men assemble outside tobacconists' shops waiting to be served.

French Exempts—New Order.

All Frenchmen of the 1896 to 1914 Classes, exempted or rejected before the war, are to be further examined, says a Paris wireless message.

Terrific Street Explosion.

Paving stones were blown as high as the house-tops by a terrific explosion at Preston yesterday, which burst the gas main and ignited the gas.

News by Gramophone.

Having discovered that German agents sent news by gramophone discs, Italy has ordered a censorship of all records, says a Rome Exchange message.

Newspaper Proprietor Dead.

Chairman of Reid and Son, the proprietors of the *Western Daily Press* and other Bristol newspapers, Mr. Walter Reid died yesterday aged eighty-eight.

Austrian Navy's New Chief.

Vice-Admiral Nyegovar (says Reuter) has been appointed Commander of the Austro-Hungarian War Fleet, in succession to Grand Admiral Anton Haus, who has died.

Contradicted Tirpitz.

Professor Valentini, who alleged that von Tirpitz gave false returns regarding the number of submarines available, is to be deprived of his lectureship at Freiburg University.

Parliamentary Family.

Mr. F. A. Newdigate, who has resigned the seat of Tamworth to be Governor of Tasmania, is the eighteenth member of the Newdigate family that has sat in Parliament.

GAIN ON RUMANIAN FRONT

Germans Attack Near Dvinsk Clad in White Overalls.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—After a fierce artillery preparation the Germans, clad in white overalls, assumed the offensive in the sector of our front east of the town of Kehava (south-west of Dvinsk).

A party of the attacking Germans succeeded in penetrating into one of our foremost trenches, but were almost immediately driven out by reserves.

Rumanian Front.—Our detachments as a result of a surprise attack captured without a shot an enemy strongly fortified point of support on a height eight and two-thirds miles south-west of the village of Okna.

All counter-attacks were repelled and a number of prisoners were taken.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Front of Prince Leopold of Bavaria.—On the Lowesska (south-west of Dvinsk) our troops made an incursion into the Russian lines and brought back about fifty prisoners.

Front of Archduke Josef.—In the mountains north of the Otzar Valley the Russians ceased their attack after the first storming waves had been driven back by our defensive fire.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

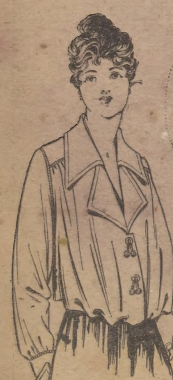
DERRY & TOMS

KENSINGTON LONDON W2

French Blouses and Underslips

Special Offers THIS WEEK

IN SALONS ON FIRST FLOOR



AUMA.
An extra special Grepé de Chine Blouse. Perfect fitting, in all sizes. Obtainable in Pink, Sky, Navy, Cham, Pique, Navy, Black, Ivory, etc. Price 12/9. In finer quality, 14/4, 15/9, 16/6.



THEMA.
Delicate Blouse of Ivory Voile, made with the new shaped Yoke and round Neck, finished with narrow frill, to be had in Pink, Champagne, Navy and Ivory. Sizes 13 to 14. Price 7/11. EACH ONLY



AIDA.
Fine quality Nipon over Breton Net, with smart Silk Cord Stitch down entire front. Large and stylish Not Collar with two broad Tucks. Embellished in front with shiny Beata Buttons. In following shades—Pink, Sky, Navy, Ivory, Bottle Green, Nigger, Navy and Black. Price 12/9. EACH

CR 700—Pretty Lace Underslip for wearing under Nipon or Lace Blouses, in all-over design, fastening in front with ribbon, either Pink, Sky, or Mello. SALE

2/11 1/2
Outsize 2/6.

SANDOW CORSETS

(BRITISH MADE)

FOR HEALTH AND FIGURE BEAUTY

PRICES FROM

10/6 UPWARDS.

Catalogues Post Free.

A SYMPHONY IN FIGURE FORM

A WOMAN'S CHARM IS HER FIGURE.

renewal of youth and buoyancy which is really wonderful. It is worn by Royalty and all the most beautiful women of the day.

Write or Call

SANDOW CORSET COY., Ltd.
32b, St. James' St. Piccadilly, S.W.

"WANTED"—at The Front

"Please send me in next parcel large tin of Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk. It's Great."

The writer of the above says: "I am quoting my boy's own words, brief but decidedly appreciative." They are eloquent testimony from the front to the value of Savory & Moore's Cocoa and Milk. The reasons why it is so frequently asked for are briefly—

It is very easily made, needing only the addition of hot water.

It is very easily packed and carried in the kit.

It is concentrated Food, highly nourishing and sustaining, especially valuable in cases of nervous exhaustion.

It is perfectly easy of digestion—an important point when Food has to be taken hastily, at irregular intervals.

Include a supply in your next parcel.

Tins, 2/6 and 1/6, of all Chemists and Stores.

SAMPLE FOR 4d. POST FREE

A trial Tin of the Cocoa and Milk will be sent by return, post free, for 4d. Mention "The Daily Mirror," and address: Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond Street, London.

Savory & Moore's COCOA & MILK

THE GREAT SUCCESS OF BURGESS' LION OINTMENT

is that it will not heal till it has thoroughly cleared away all morbid matter. There is no danger to life in curing a bad leg by Burgess' Lion Ointment, as it does not throw back humors into the system.

It cures without painful operations, lancing or cutting, in all cases of Ulcers, Abscesses, Whitlows, Boils, Erysipelas, Cystic Tumours, Fleshy, Painless, Poisoned Wounds and all forms of Skin Disease. Its penetrative power makes it the best application for curing all Chest and Bronchial Problems.

SEND 2 PENNY STAMPS FOR SAMPLE. Sold by Chemists, 9d., 1s. 3d., 3s., etc. Advice Gratis from E. BURGESS, 55, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C. Established 1847.

Allen Foster & Co.

THE LONDON MANUFACTURERS

Design No. 4165.

19/11

LADIES' COAT FROCK

A smart design, suitable for either outdoor or indoor wear. Made in good quality cloth, with stitched collar and pockets. Colours—Light Blue, Dark Green, Navy Blue, Light Navy and Rose. Material extra for 19/11. Closures paid.



Batch Book or
Letter Poshing
(No. 5) sent
post free.

Design No. 2767

14/11

SMART RAINCOAT.

Made in good durable Gab Cloth, in shades of Fawn. Cut full in the skirt. All-round belt fastened in front with new swivel clasp. Lengths 48, 50, 52, and 54 inches. Price only 14/11. Closures paid.



ALLEN FOSTER & CO.,
90 & 92, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

BREAKING THE STRAIGHT LINE

SIGNS OF SPRING.

THE transparent black Georgette house-coats we slip over our light gowns in the evenings have a subtlety for all their simple make. They act as pinafiores and keep off all the many snails bred of uncleaned chimneys that besiege us. Some protection is necessary with cleaners' bills mounting to the unattainable.

AT charity matinee society women are doubling their charity by wearing little Russian head-dresses instead of hats, so ensuring some view of the performance to the possessors of five-guinea seats behind. They bind the brow like a tiara and like to a point at the front.

THE petgown gown has not in any way ousted the straight gown that lets fall a loose-weighted panel from either hip over a narrow underskirt. It was this narrowed ankle line from which the petgown sprang and whither it may return.

JERSEY suits are still with us with little cross-over detail to explain as plain, pleated skirts and, above all, belts. It's these sashed belts that make this gown. They belt the skirt above, showing fringed or fur hemmed, hanging beneath the coat. Some folks even dangle ivory balls from off the ends.

ITS stitching, stitching all the way where trimming your gown is concerned. Rows of it up and rows of it down, and be sure you use a coarse silk. Some even stitch with leather thread slotted through the stuff.



This little dress of lavender cloth started by being a "chemise," but suddenly saw fit to gather its bodice into a belt and to sport draperies lined with blue.

A frock which inclines to the "princess" line, and yet is sufficiently modern to look medieval, is this model of black velvet and broadie in green and gold.

THE PHANTOM LOVER.

(Continued from page 9.)

her; it had not been pretence, she knew; he did love her, or at least he had loved her, she thought from her; after all, he did not count; she felt as if there were but two people now in all the world—herself and the man to whom she was going.

She put a few lines into a small bag; she took the last letter she had had from Raymond, and kissed it before thrusting it back into her dress; how could she doubt him when only yesterday she had had that letter; she felt as if her heart were torn in two; half of it knew him to be good and loyal and the other—oh, the other was just a quivering mass of agonised nerves that told her he was false. She scribbled a pencil note to June and fastened it to the pin-cushion.

She had not taken off her hat and coat. With the little suit-case in her hand she went downstairs again and out into the street.

There was nobody about, and she almost ran to the station. She was hot and breathless when she got there. The porter who had witnessed her meeting yesterday with Micky Mellows stared at her wondering.

"The London train was due now, he told her. She'd have to hurry. . . . She was gone before he finished his slow speech.

She found an empty carriage and got in, sitting as far away from the door as possible in case anyone should come along the platform and recognise her. It was only when the train started away that her throbbing nerves quieted. She leaned back and closed her eyes.

"I am going to Paris; I can't live without him any longer. Please don't worry." Over and over again she found herself repeating those words in her brain. She wondered why she had heard them and what they really meant.

"I am going to Paris; I can't live without him any longer."

They were true of herself, anyway. She was going to Paris because she felt she could no longer live without Raymond.

She opened her eyes with a little gasp; they were her own words. She remembered now that she had written them in the little note she had left on the pin-cushion for June.

Poor June! She would be angry. And Micky . . . A little throbbing heart. She had not been very kind to Micky. She hoped he would soon forget her. Her eyes closed again.

How long did it take to get to Paris? She had not the least idea. She had not got much money with her either; she tried to remember how much, but somehow her brain refused to act; she took out her purse and tipped its contents into her lap. She started to count the money, but after a moment she gave it up with a helpless feeling and put it all back again.

"Tubby Clare's little widow." Who was Tubby Clare? She wondered. She laughed foolishly. What a name!

But he had left his widow a great deal of money, and money was everything nowadays; nobody could be happy without money. Raymond had told her that months ago; a man with money has the whole world at his feet, so he had said.

She thought of Micky—he was one of the richest men in London, and yet he was not happy; the memory of his face flashed before her eyes—she had never thought that he looked happy; she wondered if it was really because he loved her, or if that was only what he had chosen to say.

She wished she could stop thinking; she was so tired, she wanted to sleep; but the wheel of

I GAINED 36lbs. IN 40 DAYS.

My Treatment Gave Me New Life and Strength

To Every Thin Man and Woman.—To prove that it will do the same for you I will send you

A LARGE FREE SUPPLY.

I was a thin, miserable-looking individual but a few years ago. I felt as miserable as I looked, for not only was I weak and ailing, but, like all nervous and unduly thin people, I was very sensitive about my personal appearance. I noticed that it was the well-developed man or woman who was happy, jolly and successful, both in business and in social affairs, and naturally I yearned to put on flesh and to feel cheerful and robust in health, so that I, too, might join the glad throng who got so much more pleasure out of life than I was able to do. I tried all kinds of advertised remedies without success, as you yourself have probably done. Finally I resolved to study this subject for myself, and my medical training enabled me at once to see that emacia-



To think we looked like this! dear, before I sent for the FREE trial treatment.

tion and lack of flesh are not a matter of want of good food or of the ability to digest it. The trouble invariably arises from mal-assimilation and malnutrition caused by

LACK OF NERVE FORCE.

After years of experiment and study I discovered a most wonderful nerve food and flesh-builder. Within a few weeks of starting my treatment I had increased my weight by 22lb., and I now weigh 12st. 8lb., and am in the pink of condition. I can work or play, run or walk, and enjoy life as well as anyone.

You can be fat and strong—you can feel your every muscle pulsating with vigour and life—you can be the admiration of all who behold you. There is no need to go into training or for you to undertake strenuous and healthy exercises. The easy, pleasant and sure way of putting on flesh and becoming strong is to impart to the body a good store of vital force, which will enable the digestive organs to absorb all the flesh and muscle-forming elements contained in your food, and to pass them into the blood, by which means they are conveyed to all the emaciated and half-starved tissues and cells of the body.

By a wonderful natural process the body, when it has the necessary supply of Vital Force, is able to absorb from the blood the constituents required to make healthy flesh, to rejuvenate the wasted and weary tissues, and to build itself up to goodly proportions. Those who take a course of my Treatment cannot help but become plump, strong and healthy. Your figure will become gracefully rounded, and improved out of all recognition, and life will be again worth living. And mind, you will not have an ounce of superfluous fat on your body; it will be entirely good, firm flesh and muscle.

Wishing to share the benefits of my invention with others, I am willing to send, free of charge, to all who are deficient in healthy flesh, Vigour, and Nerve Force a good supply of the Treatment which made me strong and plump.

ALL AGES, BOTH SEXES.

No matter what is your age or sex, and whether you have been thin all your life or have only recently become so, my treatment will attack the trouble at its source and abolish that which keeps you thin and weak. Besides, it will cost you nothing to take this good supply of my Scientific Nerve Food, and as this opportunity may not come your way again you are earnestly advised to write without delay. The Treatment will reach you by return of post, but name and address distinctly written, say whether you are Mrs., Miss, or Mr., and enclose 3d. in stamps to pay for postage and packing—Irving B. Wright, 42, Wilson-street, Finsbury-square, London, E.C.—(Adv.)

thought went on and on in his brain, giving her no rest.

The miles seemed to crawl by; soon the fields and open country were left behind; the houses were closer together; presently they crowded one another, almost jostling each other out of the way, it seemed.

What an ugly place London was, she thought. She sat up with a little shiver. Strange how cold she felt, and yet her head was burning hot.

Would this journey never end? Surely they had been travelling for days and days already.

The train stopped with a jerk.

"Paddington . . . Paddington . . ."

Esther stumbled to her feet.

There will be another fine instalment of this splendid serial to-morrow.

SATURDAY'S FOOTBALL.

LONDON COMBINATION—Crystal Palace (h) 3, Clapton Orient (h) 0, Arsenal (h) 3, Chelsea (h) 0, Fulham (h) 4, Laton (h) 2, Queen's Park Rangers (h) 2, Watford (h) 2, West Ham (h) 5, Southampton (h) 2, Brentford (h) 3, Millwall (h) 2; Tottenham Hotspur (h) 4, Portsmouth (h) 2.

SOUTH LONDON—Barnes (h) 6, Chertsey Town (h) 2, Birmingham City (h) 1, Bradford City (h) 1, Huddersfield (h) 1, Rochester County (h) 1, Hull (h) 1, Sheffield United (h) 1, North Forest (h) 1, Leeds City (h) 3, Sheffield Wednesday (h) 3, Grimsby (h) 1, Notts County (h) 2, Lincoln (h) 1, Leicester (h) 1, Bradford (h) 1.

LANCASHIRE SECTION—Blackpool (h) 6, Bolton Wanderers (h) 3, Everton (h) 2, Oldham Athletic (h) 1, Chester City (h) 5, Preston North End (h) 1, Stoke (h) 1, Liverpool (h) 0, Port Vale (h) 3, Rochdale (h) 1, Manchester City (h) 1, Bolton Wanderers (h) 1, Rotherham (h) 0, Stockport County (h) 4, Bury (h) 1.

SOUTH LEAGUE—Aldershot (h) 3, Kilmarnock (h) 2, Ayr United (h) 1, Clyde (h) 2, Dundee (h) 0, Falkirk (h) 2, Morton (h) 1, Hamilton (h) 1, Third Lanark (h) 1, Partick Thistle (h) 0, Hearts (h) 0, Rangers (h) 0, Aberdeen (h) 1, Rangers (h) 1, Dumbarton (h) 0, Motherwell (h) 1, Aberdeen (h) 3, Queens' Park (h) 1.

LONDON MUNITIONS LEAGUE—Aircraft (h) 3, Albia Craig (h) 1, Bowdoin (h) 5, Whitehead (h) 4, Napier (h) 1, Southampton (h) 2, Hammersmith Iron (h) 1.

CLUB MATCHES—Army 5, Essex 2 (at Leytonstone). RUGBY UNION—R.F.A. (Woolwich) R.F.C., St. Thomas' and Middlesex Hospitals (h) 0; A.S.C. (Grove Park) 21, New Zealanders 3, Guy's Hospital 17, R.F.C. (Oxford) 4.

NOETHERS—Hull 5, Hales' Recreation 3, Pils Barrow (h) 0; Hull 5, Bramley (h) 3; Dewsbury (h) 24, Mill King's Rovers (h) 0; Ranelagh (h) 1; Huddersfield (h) 1; Swinton (h) 10, Rochdale Hornets 5; Widnes (h) 6, Salford (h) 0; Wigan (h) 14, Leigh 3; Broughton Rangers v. Oldham.

Helen v. Hunsdon, Bradford Northern v. Leeds and Halifax v. Batley postponed.

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

There will be an interesting series of boxing contests in the Guards Depot Pavilion at Caterham this evening. Jack Hendry, who helped Notts County to win the F.A. Cup, and who in 1904 was buried at Watford on Saturday.

The cross-country champion of 1910, F. C. Neave, is in an English military hospital, having lost his left arm in the Boer War.

Private Bob Scanlon knocked Private W. Smith out in the seventh of a fifteen rounds contest at the Ring on Saturday.

Saturday's sporting billiards scores were: Reece (rec. 90) 16,000, 5,279; 16,000, 5,205; Diggle (rec. 1,500 in 10,000), 5,279; Stevenson, 2,808.

Sergeant H. Curzon, D.O.M., and Gordon Sims, R.N.D., in their fifteen rounds contest, finish the child attraction at Hoxton Baths this afternoon.

At Southend on Saturday Walter Ross, Scotland, beat John Curran, Ireland, who was disqualified for holding in the third of a fifteen-round contest.

At the National Sporting Club, the first half-dozen men in a twenty rounds bout between the ex-amateur light-weight champion, Private J. Spender, and an Air Mechanic Alf Green, were not boxing at night.

Jimmy Wilde will defend the Lonsdale Belt against George Chappell on the 24th inst. at the Ring this afternoon. Express, the commanding officer's permission having been obtained; but he will have to train at Aldershot.

At the National Sporting Club, the first half-dozen men in a six miles military race at Berkhamsstead on Saturday, Private T. Craven finishing first in 32m. 12s. The Saturday morning meeting at Doncaster could not compete owing to missing a railway connection.

HOVIS

Everybody's Bread

500 HOURS LIGHT



Designed to give a safe and clean light. Just right for new lighting regulations.

EVERLASTING LAMP.

Holds no lamp oil, and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 4d., post 1d. for 6d., post 2d. Stamp accepted, 4d. preferred. Included, free, our uncommon Novelty List, full of illustrations and bright suggestions. Ageless, unchangeable, and stamped.

VAUGHAN & HEATHER, 256, Queen's Road, Brighton.

Send the "Overseas Weekly Mirror" to Friends Abroad. Best Picture Weekly

Daily Mirror

OFFICERS BUILD COTTAGES.



These neat little cottages were built by officers from materials found amid the ruins of a village on the Salonika front. There is even a little patch of garden.—(Official photograph.)

"WHO'S WON"?—ACTRESSES PLAYING CURLING.

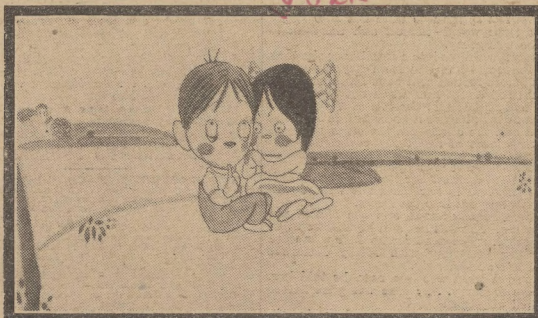


Miss Leila Gordon (standing) and Miss Jean Allistone, who are on tour with "The Bing Boys" in the North, play the famous Scottish game of curling.

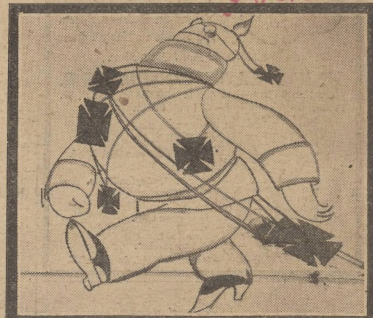
WHAT A SPANISH ARTIST THINKS OF THE HUN—EXHIBITION IN LONDON.



"If only I could invent a potato."



The Zepp: "Don't make a noise or they'll be sure to hear us."



On the way to the peace conference.

An exhibition of clever cartoons by Bagaria, the famous Spanish artist, was opened at York-buildings, Adelphi, on Saturday. Fritz on his way to the peace conference and

the German scientist bemoaning the fact that he cannot invent a potato for his hungry compatriots are among the most amusing.

CRECHE FOR GLASGOW'S "EAST END."



Group taken at the new creche opened in the Cowcaddens, Glasgow, on Saturday.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

A SUMMER HAT.



As demure as the bonnets of our grand-mothers. It is made of fine straw.—(Albert Wyndham.)

READY FOR THE MUSIC TO BEGIN.



Nurses and wounded soldiers danced together at a week-end entertainment at Glasgow.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)